

Back "tattoos" pals and their panicking girlfriends

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Characters:	Korra [Avatar] , Asami Sato , Adora [She-Ra] , Catra [She-Ra] , Caitlyn [League of Legends] , Vi [League of Legends] , Rumi [KPop Demon Hunters] , Zoey [KPop Demon Hunters] , Mira [KPop Demon Hunters]
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Back "tattoos" pals and their panicking girlfriends

by [lefemmerouge](#)

Summary

Four women and their five girlfriends travel from Republic City, Piltover, Etheria, and Seoul to a competition which brings together buff women from across the universe. Some will be embarrassed. Others will show off their markings and tattoos. Love will blossom. New friendships will be formed. Read to find out what goes down between these muscular women and their girlfriends.

Notes

Cross-posted from the original [on AO3](#).

Hey everyone! I recently got permission from violetrashie to use their fanart of "back 'tattoos' pals and their panicking girlfriends" (where the title of this fic comes from) which shows "their tattoos/marks and...amazing muscles." The fanart was [posted on Tumblr](#) on August 9th of last year and is listed in this fic's inspirations section. It got a 15 comments (1 by me), over 900 reblogs, and over 3,700 likes! As violetrashie told me, I could use the beautiful fanart as an inspiration for a fanfic, telling me it was "an honor to inspire something." I had a lot of fun with this fic. I was also inspired a bit by the comments in reply to the fanart, like those by aronset, dykecatradoras, and dontmindmeplth.

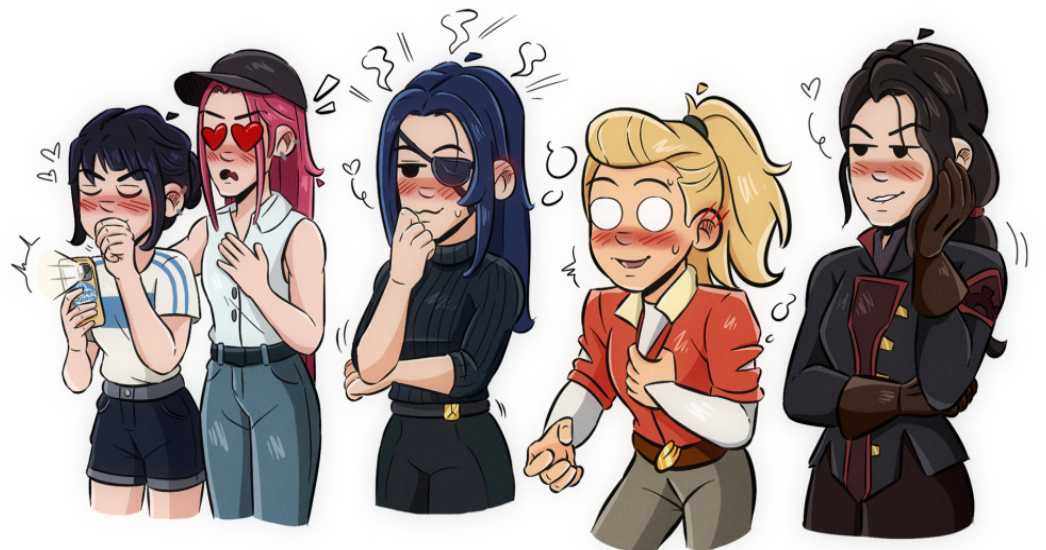
Comments on this fic would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is also welcome. I challenge readers to name the two women, in love, who cameo at the end of the fic. A big hint are the images linked in the text. If one of you can get it right, then I will add those two women as characters to this fic.

Thanks for reading.

Update on 3/28/26: After going to two No Kings events today, I decided to update this fic. violetrashie gave me permission to use the fanart, saying "yes you can with credit don't worry" so I have done so.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

- Inspired by [back "tattoos" pals and their panicking girlfriends](#) 🔥 I just wanted an excuse to draw their tattoos/marks and those amazing muscles sorry 💎 by violetrashie



Sapphic fanart by violetrashie. It was originally [posted on Tumblr](#) on August 9, 2025. It is added here with permission.

Four women stood at one side of the room. Each one had their backs exposed. They had come to participate in the Universe-Wide Annual Muscular Women Competition, open to women, no matter their size, shape, skin color, or temperament. You only needed to be one thing: a beefy woman. *No one* came in to judge if you were a woman or not. That would be wrong. Those that did that, under the guise of "protecting" women, were awful and terrible, only wanting women to fit a certain type in their narrow, bigoted minds.

On the left side of the room was a woman whose brownish skin, a mix of red and desaturated dark orange, almost shined, just like her dark brown hair. She showed off her back-tattoo, an impression of Raava, proudly, as well as her Water Tribe tattoo on her right arm's bicep, where she sometimes would wore a band. Holding her arms behind her, clasping her right arm with the hand of her left arm, she was relaxed. She had a smile on her face. Her right hand even had its fingers curled around, but not in a fist. She didn't mind being this exposed. She was the Avatar after all. She was the ever-powerful Korra, although not "all-powerful" as she had her faults, just like everyone else.

She wore her typical garb, with a bluish sarong and a fur-lined loin-cloth, as some called it. She hated when people called it that. She didn't consider it a "loin-cloth" at all. Her cyan eyes curiously looked over at the woman next to her, who had pinkish red hair, a woman who was just as muscled as her. Characteristically she was named Violet, or Vi for short, fitting her hair color to a t.

The woman looked back at her, clearly please with what she saw, admiring Korra's physique as her powder blue eyes peered through her hair. It had been cut in such a way that it accented her hair, which had been cut short in some areas so that it wasn't thick across her entire head, in a buzz cut of sorts, but not enough that her hair was totally gone. Her tattoo was much more exquisite. The design was almost mechanical in nature, with gears and spokes. It covered much of her back, and stretched down her fair-skinned arms. She tussled her hair with her right hand, while her left hand was at her side, with a bandage around her wrist and part of her hand. Perhaps it was from continuing to punch things, like a punching bag in her personal gym, so she could be in shape to protect her girlfriend, a woman who was more than capable of defending herself.

Her clothes were bit tattered, with some rips in her black pants, and a bandage around part of her right leg. She had on a brown belt with a loop touching part of her right butt cheek. While it was partially stylistic part, it was also practical if she needed to carry a weapon. She was just as comfortable exposing herself and showing off as Korra was. She *liked* doing this. She wanted to show the other woman who was boss. She wouldn't let them win.

Standing in front of her were two other women. One had tan skin with a few darker orange lines on her back and arms. She *liked* showing them off. Her cat ears stuck out of her somewhat messy hair, while her cat-like features were prominent. She was named Catra, a name, perhaps, chosen due to her cat-like features. Holding her buff arms above her head, she stood confidently. Her tail wrapped around her body, including around a bit of her ass and part of her maroon pants that she'd purchased at Erelandia, a town that still had it in princesses. It was the same place she'd saved from Horde Prime all that time ago. Her turquoise eye curiously looked toward the other woman, whose purple eyes looked back at her. She'd never seen a real cat girl before, only people who cosplayed as them, including one who dressed up as a cat girl version of herself, a photo she kept on her phone to this day.

The woman, standing to her left, was perhaps *more* exposed than anyone else there. Silvery lines crisscrossed her back, arms, and legs, covering her pale skin. She wore an arm band on her right arm which read "HUNTR/X," referring to the band she was part of with her friends, or more than friends. None knew at the time, apart from her two partners, but those lines were indicative of the fact that she was part-demon. She had hidden in the past, but not anymore. She had on form-fitting blue short-shorts, with red stripes, and a red belt. Her long-purple hair was tightly tied, which she did every morning. Rumi *liked* showing off like this. No one judged her nor any of the other girls for this.

In fact, the judges of this competition were their...own girlfriends. That's how it was set up for those in the couples division of the Universe-Wide Annual Muscular Women Competition. Surely, that made it biased, but those running in the contest thought it was a good thing for couples. It allowed them show off to one another in a safe place, while winning prizes, which were more than some silly participation awards.

Five women were on the other side of the room. Two of them stood together on the right side of the room, directly across from Rumi. They wore casual clothes. One wore a white button-down sleeveless v-neck top, with a collar. She was named Mira. She stood close to the other woman, Zoey. Her eyes were literal hearts. She somehow peered through them to see Rumi, while holding a hand to her heart. A blush went across her face, almost the same color as her long hair, which draped down her back, with a few strands framing her face. She put her hand on the back and shoulder of her friend, Zoey, who was actually *much more* than a friend. Her face was just as flushed.

Zoey's eyes were closed, with her hand up to her face. She hoped to stop herself from being so excited. She held her smartphone in her one hand and rapidly snapped photos, wanting to take as many as she could before her phone told her she didn't have any more storage space left. Her hair was darker and styled differently from Mira. She wore a white t-shirt with blue stripes, and a blue rectangle in the middle, almost like she was part of some racing team. Like Mira, she had a belt, but more form-fitting shorts, differing from Mira's suave blue jeans. She loved how Rumi looked, as much as anyone else. It made her *so happy* that Rumi was her girlfriend. She felt the same about Mira.

To the left of her stood a woman wearing an eye patch and with blue hair. It was Caitlyn. Like the other women, she was totally losing it. A blush had gone across her face. She looked at Vi with her one eye. She'd put her hand on her chin, so that it touched her mouth, and supported it with her other arm. Her emotions were running rampant and her body even felt a bit warm. She liked this feeling. Vi looked so damn beautiful. She couldn't stop staring. Who could blame her? She had on a black turtleneck, with the sleeves rolled up, and black pants with a golden buckle.

The woman who stood to her left couldn't contain her excitement. She almost felt like her heart was coming out of her chest. Wearing her typical outfit, a fully-lined red cotton jacket covering her white shirt, a bit like a unitard, with collars. She grasped her jacket firmly. She couldn't believe *how amazing* Catra looked. Surely things might have changed if Catra has showed her this *earlier*, but she didn't care about that. What she saw *now* is what mattered. Her grey pants were secured by a brown belt and golden wing buckle. That symbolized her continued support for the freedom and the rebellion, even though the latter had mostly outlived its usefulness, at this point.

If Catra could have seen how adorable she was being, she wouldn't have been surprised. She wanted to show off to her, to show how strong and determined she was. She wanted a spectacle for her girlfriend, the *adorkable* woman she deeply loved, the one and only Adora. She loved *everything* about her, even her silly hair poof or her blond hair often tied up in a pony tail.

The last woman, to the left of her, wore one of her typical outfits. The black and red cloth uniform jacket has flourishes, with reddish collars and a few golden buttons. It reflected Sato Industries, which she still led, but not as directly, as she didn't supervise day-to-day operations, and her own style. If Asami had on a sleeveless shirt, it was covered up. She wore reddish cloth pants and her favorite khaki leather gloves on each hand. Admiring what she saw, she stared right at Korra, supporting her her left hand with her right one. Her face was clearly flushed.

She was almost smug. She had combed and brushed her brown hair, a bit darker than the color of her gloves, just for this occasion. Surely Zoey, Rumi, Caitlyn, and Adora had done the same. She saw how muscular all the other women were. Even so, she couldn't keep her eyes off of Korra. As she saw it, her girlfriend was *more beautiful* than the rest of them. She wouldn't let anyone else win. Korra outshone them all.

This continued for perhaps twenty minutes until a buzzer rang. "Judges, tally up your scores!" the intercom rang out. The women were disappointed. Adora blurted out, without much thought, "why don't you and me switch places, Catra? I mean, you know I'm just as buff as you...all that magic training, you know." Her girlfriend rolled her eyes. She didn't want to put her down. She sighed. "I did enter this contest, not *you*." She paused. "You can do that for me back at...home." Mira and Zoey said in unison, "aw, that's cute." She started to blush and get embarrassed herself. She had a hard time defending what she'd said, so she stumbled over her words.

"No, it's not! I'm not cute...it's not...Adora, can you please help me out here?" All her girlfriend could do was laugh. While she was a bit annoyed, Catra liked how comfortable Adora was being. There were no people to fight. They had won. They should enjoy their victory. Their love had saved the universe after all. Rumi tried to be nice as she started to put her shirt back on, with Korra, Catra, and Vi doing the same. They had to clear out of the room before the next group came in. "You are all such...*beefcakes*, I think that's the word...it's a pleasure to compete against you all." Korra, Catra, and Vi grinned, nodding in response, appreciating what they rightly saw as a compliment. Just then, their thoughts were interrupted when a [tan-skinned woman](#) entered the room, clasping hands of [a light-brown-skinned woman](#) with tattoo of a dinosaur fossil on her arm. They were two of those running this competition.

"Hello everyone!" the women said in unison. They handed Adora, Zoey, Mira, Asami, and Caitlyn electronic devices. Zoey and Mira found it self-explanatory. Adora was confused. Caitlyn was puzzled. Asami was curious. One of the women, with an accent from a massive dry, flat, and megadiverse continent, explained how it worked. Adora and Caitlyn quickly understood. Asami already quickly figured it out. She asked "can I take one of these home?...it looks like some advanced technology. It could help the people of Republic City." The two women looked at each other. The tan-skinned woman said, "I'll have to talk to the other contest leaders about that."

As Adora, Zoey, Mira, Asami, and Caitlyn inputted their scores, the two women came around and collected the datapads, placing each device into a wicker basket. As they left the room, they turned around and said: "thanks for participating in the Universe-Wide Annual Muscular Women Competition. We will let you know the results *soon*. If you'd like, you can go to the mess hall, where other contestants are eating, or you can go to the hangar bay. Our trusty pilots will arrange a way back so you can safely return to your home planets." Adora, Zoey, Mira, Asami, Caitlyn, Korra, Rumi, Catra, and Vi looked at one another. Somehow they all spoke together, which was unusual. It wasn't typical for them to be the same page. "We'll go to...the mess hall." The two women bowed and left.

After leaving the room, Adora and Catra held hands. Zoey and Mira did the same with Rumi, with lots of blushing from all three of them. Asami and Korra wouldn't be beat. They locked arms, with Korra giving Asami a smooch on the cheek. Caitlyn and Vi did not want to be outdone either, so they kissed each other in full view of everyone.

With love in the air, they all started chattering. Adora started talking with Zoey and Mira. Asami chatted with Catra about her amazing markings and cat-like featured. Caitlyn talked with Korra about arm wrestling. Rumi and Vi talked about their tattoos and markings. They remained close to their respective girlfriends. Whatever came next, no matter who got awards, at this competition, new friendships would be formed, and relationships would be strengthened.

End Notes

There were many sources I used for this fic. In the process of writing this fic, I found a Reddit discussion where it [was noted](#) that Byran Konietzko (co-creator of Korra and ATLA) [stated](#) that Kya and Korra have the color code of bd916f which is a [reddish brown](#). He also said Korra's skin is color code a08365, [which means](#) "mostly desaturated dark orange." The "Korra" page on the Avatar Wiki, the "Catra" page on the She-Ra and the Princesses of Power Official Wiki, the "Violet" page on the Arcane Wiki, and the "Rumi" page on the KPop Demon Hunters Wiki were helpful when it came to the eye colors of characters, and other characteristics.

Otherwise, the description of Adora's look came from how a cosplayer [described](#) her Adora outfit. In addition, the description of Asami's look comes from [this outfit](#).

I would love to extend this competition to various fandoms, and make this a series, perhaps pulling in series such as Tomb Raider: The Legend of Lara Croft (Lara has been drawn with a back tattoo [by haxxorblue](#) which is the same one that [sleepybukoslane](#) drew Sam with; I could also see Lara having tattoos like [this](#)), Doctor Aphra (I described Chelli Lona Aphra in [one fic last year](#) as having a back tattoo), She-Ra and the Princesses of Power (Entrapta has been drawn with a back tattoo as I [noted on Tumblr](#) and also depicted as having an arm tattoo [by flippingfrog](#)), and RWBY (Yang Xiao Long was drawn with a tattoo by [zozoistireds](#) and shown in [this fic](#) as having [a tattoo](#) of her bike on her left hip, getting it for Blake! Another [has](#) Yang as a tattoo artist who gives Blake a tattoo or Weiss [giving](#) Blake a tattoo. [This](#) tattoo or fanart [here](#), [here](#), and [here](#) would suite Yang, as would [this one](#) of Blake and Yang with tattoos).

If you can think of any other characters, feel free to let me know in the comments, or on Tumblr, as there's a few lists I found like [this](#) or [this](#), but almost none of them feature characters I recognize. There were some articles about [stunning back tattoos](#) and [out there full back tattoos](#) which I may use as inspiration in future fics. In closing, I'd love to make a whole series with this concept, if at all possible.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!